

Subscribers to the DAILY GAZETTE who do not receive their paper regularly, will confer a favor by reporting omissions promptly at the GAZETTE COUNTESS ROOM.

LOCAL MATTERS.

On account of the sickness of Captain Buchholz, of the steamer Enterprise, the opening of the summer garden at Pope's Springs, will be postponed until June 5th.

WANTED.—A girl to do general house work in a small family; German or Norwegian preferred. Good wages. Inquire of Mrs. John Watson.

If you want a good suit of clothes made to order call on J. L. Ford, west Milwaukee street.

SEND MONEY BY AMERICAN EXPRESS. CO. MONEY ORDERS. Accepts given. Money refunded if orders are lost. Sold at all offices of the Co. Payable at \$500, \$100, \$50, \$25, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05, \$0.02, \$0.01.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

M. C. Smith received this day, by express, direct from the manufacturers, 100 entirely new and elegant styles of parasols, at popular prices.

Hats, caps and gents' furnishing goods a specialty at J. L. Ford's, West Milwaukee street.

Silk Jersey gloves 50 cents a pair at the N. Y. Savings store.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Go to Sanborn & Cannell's second hand store for oil stoves, or any thing else you may want in the second hand line. 38 North Main street.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

All work glove fitting Jersey at \$1.25 now in stock at the New York Savings store.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Go to McKee & Bro. for your carpets and get the best and the lowest prices in the city.

Smoke Cousin Kate 10-cent cigar.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Try Johnston Bros. Pearl biscuit.

Jos. Schultz Export Beer.—Having taken the agency for the bottling of Schlitz Export Beer, we are now prepared to deliver to all parts of the city or country. We have the best bottled beer in the world for invalids. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Jas. Ryan, No. 65 West Milwaukee street.

Try Johnston Bros. Pearl biscuit.

Whoever buys Mrs. Barlow's beautiful place on Cherry street will get a rare bargain and possession at once. Apply to C. E. Bowles.

Residence and live-ry stable with one half acre of land for sale cheap, in Milton, if applied for at once. Call on V. L. Denning & Co.

Several beautiful lots in the "town" portion of the third ward, for sale by C. E. Bowles.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

The new arrival of carpets just opened at McKee & Bro. makes their stock better, larger and newer patterns than at any time during the season.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Black beaded lace, choice patterns 65 cents to \$1.25 per yard at the New York Savings store.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

First mark down of straw hats, at the New York Savings store. All our fine Milan brads reduced from \$2 and \$2.50 to \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Big run in dry goods at McKee & Bro. C. E. Bowles has money to loan.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

For SALE—A five-year old cow and calf. Price, \$45. Enquire at this office.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Edwards Alternative and Tonic Bitters are sold at Palmer & Stevens' drugstore.

If you want to buy real estate for use or on speculation or want anything in that line for the lowest prices and on the best terms, patronize us. We do not make public the private affairs of our patrons. We can furnish just what you want.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Take the baby to Glass and have its picture taken. Price of cabinet only five dollars per dozen.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Sure cure for miasma by getting your clothes made by J. L. Ford.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

To Let.—House and barn, 79 South Main street. Residence of S. Hamstreet. Enquire at New York drugstore.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

The store for Jerseys—Chicago Store.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Those who desire pictures of their children need do well to call on Glass, 21 and 23 Main street. Price of cabinet reduced to five dollars per dozen.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Edwards' Balm of Life is sold by Palmer & Stevens. Trial bottle free.

Don't sit on the fence crying for a home but call on C. E. Bowles.

Plumes and tips at Chicago Store.

The store for tinware or glassware—Chicago Store.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

"Bozenta" at Prentice & Evenson's.

Ask for Johnston Bros. Pearl biscuit for sale at all first class groceries.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Its Observance by the Good People of Janesville.

The Formation of the Procession and March to the Cemetery.

The Question and Floral Decoration at the Graves of the Dead Veterans.

At 1:30 o'clock this afternoon Chief Marshal Atwood, assisted by Messrs. A. M. Valentine, J. H. Barnes, George McKee and C. L. Clark, formed the procession on South Main street as follows:

Chief of Police and Staff.
Water Works and Company No. 1.
Rescue Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.
Washington Engine Co. No. 1.
St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society.
Drum Corps.
W. H. Sargent Post No. 30, G. A. R., Disabled Veterans in Carriages.
Officers of the Day in Carriages.
Common Council in Carriages.
Citizens in Carriages.

The line of private carriages was a very imposing one, and as a whole the procession was a creditable one considering the fact that all the military organizations were absent in Monroe.

The procession formed in the above order, Chief Marshal Atwood gave the command to march. The line moved up Main to Milwaukee street, then up Milwaukee street to Jackson street, and north on Jackson street to the cemetery. At the public square near the Talmann residence, the members of the fire department dropped out of the line, many of the members returning to the city.

AT THE CEMETERY.

Arriving at the cemetery the following exercises were had:

Call to order by Dr. J. B. Whiting, President of the Day.

Music by the Power City band.

Prayer by Rev. Milton Wells, of Evansville.

Music—America—by the Power City band and a full chorus.

E. M. Hyzer, Esq. then delivered the following Memorial address:

Comrades of the Grand Army and Friends: I do not come here as a declaimer; I do not come here with any manufactured sentiment or sympathy, but simply to assist in the commemoration of those brave men who were called from the ranks below to the ranks above; and to voice as I may the thoughts of a generation which was a stranger to the struggles which were familiar to them and to you. It is to me who have seen and heard the hardships and death, should be here, in remembrance of those who with you suffered the hardships, and died. It is to me that we who were strangers to the suffering, and who know only in thought, should be here to honor both them and you. With the men whose souls were tried, with the men who bore the heat of that fierce conflict and are still with us, the shadows are beginning to lighten, and it is well that we who are to take their places, should meet with them on this sacred ground and here become familiar with those deeds which it should be a nation's pride to perpetuate. This day is not devoted to our country, it is not set apart for recollections of great and glorious deeds. It is devoted to individuals. It is not a time to discuss the nation's welfare, but a time to remember men. The question to-day is not, what did that great struggle mean to a country, but what did it mean to the men who were to-day to understand, and to honor, their sacrifice. Dwell upon it for a moment. In upon quiet happiness, in upon gentle pursuit, in upon a civilized life which and never knew a martial sound, broke the cry, War is upon us.

The world has often heard that cry. The world has often answered. Men had fought before. They have conquered states, and countries and worlds. They have crossed deserts and mountains and seas. Amid heat and snow and cold.

They have followed Alexanders, and Caesars, and Julians, and Constantines, and Charlemagnes, and Marlboroughs and Napoleons. They have fought at Cressy and Poitiers, and Lodi, and Anassero and Waterloo. They have fought in passion like Thermopylae. They have died like the Old Guard, to a man—and for what? For power, for glory, for gain, for nothing. They have fought to defend their homes, for their personal liberty, for their lives. But these men heard that cry. They answered. They left business, and pleasures, and homes, and hope, and love, and life—and made their beds beneath the stars. They were weary, wounded, sick, exhausted, in hospitals, prisons, on hills, in valleys and tangled forests. Loved voices called them back, and loving hands beckoned, but they failed not. They grew tired with watching, and faces pale with waiting, but they were not moved, and hearts were broken, and they looked not back. These were not heroes, warriors. These were gentle men. Their forms knew not the weight of armor. Sounds of strife and sights of blood were strange to them. What sounds and sights must have met them.

When I looked upon that great painting of the battle of Gettysburg, for the first time in my life, I could imagine what a battle was. I saw flying banners, rapidly marching squadrons, cavalry, infantry, all contending for life or death. I could see men pierced with steel, and struck with bullets, falling, one by one, side by side, while whole regiments were hurled back and hearts were broken, and they looked not back. These were not heroes, warriors. These were gentle men. Their forms knew not the weight of armor. Sounds of strife and sights of blood were strange to them. What sounds and sights must have met them.

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DECORATION DAY.

At 1:30 o'clock this afternoon Chief Marshal Atwood, assisted by Messrs. A. M. Valentine, J. H. Barnes, George McKee and C. L. Clark, formed the procession on South Main street as follows:

Chief of Police and Staff.
Water Works and Company No. 1.
Rescue Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1.
Washington Engine Co. No. 1.
St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society.
Drum Corps.
W. H. Sargent Post No. 30, G. A. R., Disabled Veterans in Carriages.
Officers of the Day in Carriages.
Common Council in Carriages.
Citizens in Carriages.

The line of private carriages was a very imposing one, and as a whole the procession was a creditable one considering the fact that all the military organizations were absent in Monroe.

The procession formed in the above order, Chief Marshal Atwood gave the command to march. The line moved up Main to Milwaukee street, then up Milwaukee street to Jackson street, and north on Jackson street to the cemetery. At the public square near the Talmann residence, the members of the fire department dropped out of the line, many of the members returning to the city.

AT THE CEMETERY.

Arriving at the cemetery the following exercises were had:

Call to order by Dr. J. B. Whiting, President of the Day.

Music by the Power City band.

Prayer by Rev. Milton Wells, of Evansville.

Music—America—by the Power City band and a full chorus.

E. M. Hyzer, Esq. then delivered the following Memorial address:

Comrades of the Grand Army and Friends: I do not come here as a declaimer; I do not come here with any manufactured sentiment or sympathy, but simply to assist in the commemoration of those brave men who were called from the ranks below to the ranks above; and to voice as I may the thoughts of a generation which was a stranger to the struggles which were familiar to them and to you. It is to me who have seen and heard the hardships and death, should be here, in remembrance of those who with you suffered the hardships, and died. It is to me that we who were strangers to the suffering, and who know only in thought, should be here to honor both them and you. With the men whose souls were tried, with the men who bore the heat of that fierce conflict and are still with us, the shadows are beginning to lighten, and it is well that we who are to take their places, should meet with them on this sacred ground and here become familiar with those deeds which it should be a nation's pride to perpetuate. This day is not devoted to our country, it is not set apart for recollections of great and glorious deeds. It is devoted to individuals. It is not a time to discuss the nation's welfare, but a time to remember men. The question to-day is not, what did that great struggle mean to a country, but what did it mean to the men who were to-day to understand, and to honor, their sacrifice. Dwell upon it for a moment. In upon quiet happiness, in upon gentle pursuit, in upon a civilized life which and never knew a martial sound, broke the cry, War is upon us.

The world has often heard that cry. The world has often answered. Men had fought before. They have conquered states, and countries and worlds. They have crossed deserts and mountains and seas. Amid heat and snow and cold.

They have followed Alexanders, and Caesars, and Julians, and Constantines, and Charlemagnes, and Marlboroughs and Napoleons. They have fought at Cressy and Poitiers, and Lodi, and Anassero and Waterloo. They have fought in passion like Thermopylae. They have died like the Old Guard, to a man—and for what? For power, for glory, for gain, for nothing. They have fought to defend their homes, for their personal liberty, for their lives. But these men heard that cry. They answered. They left business, and pleasures, and homes, and hope, and love, and life—and made their beds beneath the stars. They were weary, wounded, sick, exhausted, in hospitals, prisons, on hills, in valleys and tangled forests. Loved voices called them back, and loving hands beckoned, but they failed not. They grew tired with watching, and faces pale with waiting, but they were not moved, and hearts were broken, and they looked not back. These were not heroes, warriors. These were gentle men. Their forms knew not the weight of armor. Sounds of strife and sights of blood were strange to them. What sounds and sights must have met them.

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